Then firie expedition be my wings,
Loue, Mercurie and Herald for a king.
Come muſter men, my counſaile is my ſhield,
We muſt be briefe, when traitors braue the field. *Exeunt.*

Enter Queene Margaret ſola.

Q. Mar. So now proſperitie begins to mellow,
And drop into the rotten mouth of death:
Here in theſe confines ſlilie haue I lurkt,
To watch the waining of mine aduerſaries:
A dire induction am I witneſſe too,
And will to France, hoping the conſequence
Will proue as bitter, blacke, and tragicall.
Withdraw thee wretched Margaret, who comes here?

Enter the Queene, and the Dutcheſſe of Yorke.

Qu. Ah my yong Princes, ah my tender babes!
My vnblowne flowers, new appearing ſweets,
If yet your gentle ſoules flie in the aire
And be not fixt in doome perpetuall,
Houer about me with your aierie wings,
And heare your mothers lamentation.
Qu. Mar. Houer about her, ſay that right for right
Hath dimd your infant morne, to aged night,
Qu. Wilt thou O God, flie from ſuch gentle lambes,
And throw them in the intrailes of the wolfe:
When didſt thou ſleepe, when ſuch a deed was done?
Qu. Mar. When holy Mary died, and my ſweet ſonne.
Dutch. Blind ſight, dead life, poore mortall liuing ghoſt,
Woes ſceane, worlds ſhame, graues due by life vſurpt,
Reſt thy vnreſt on Englands lawfull earth,
Vnlawfully made drunke with innocents blood.
Qu. O that thou wouldſt as well afford a graue,
As thou canſts yeeld a melancholy ſeate,
Then would I hide my bones, not reſt them here:
O who hath any cauſe to mourne but I?

Dut.

Dut. So man
That my woe-
Edward Planta
Qu. Mar. If a
Giue mine the
And let my woe
If ſorrow can ad
Tell ouer your
I had an Edwar
I had a Richard
Thou hadſt an
Thou hadſt a R
Dut. I had a
I had a Rutland
Q. M. Thou
From forth the
A hell-hound t
That dogge tha
To worrie lamb
That foule defa
Thy wombe let
O vpright, iuſt,
How do I thank
Praies on the iſſ
And makes her
Dut. O, Harri
God witneſſe w
Q. M. Beare wi
And now I cloi
Thy Edward, he
Thy other Edw
Yong Yorke, he
Match not the l
Thy Clarence h
And the behold
The adulterate
Vntimely ſmoth
Richard yet liue